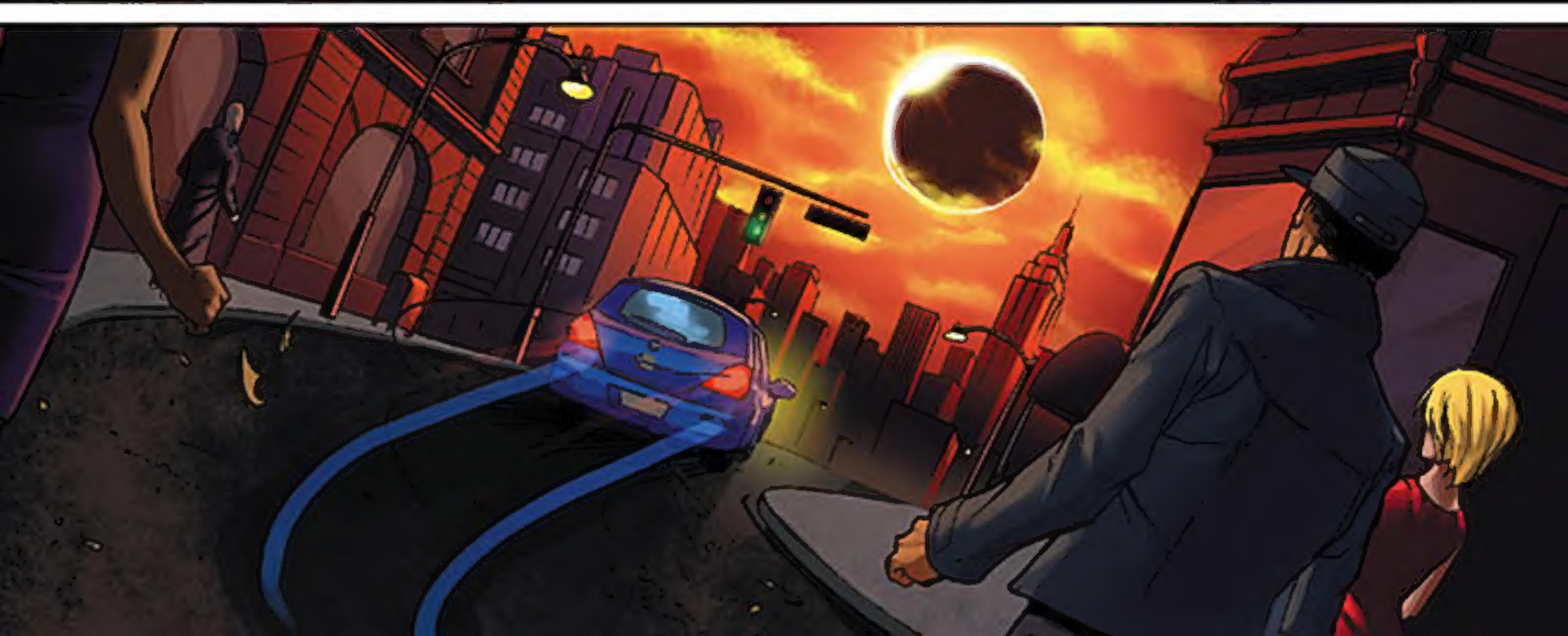




INTRODUCING THE ALL-NEW  
**NISSAN VERSA**

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# HEROES

## CHAPTER 35

# It Takes a Village

Part 1 of 4

Who commands the loyalty of the man known only as "the Haitian"? Though he partnered for years with Noah Bennet, the man in horned-rimmed glasses, the Haitian turned against him to aid Claire, Bennet's daughter. Then, he seemed to betray both to Claire's grandmother, Angela Petrelli. Does he take orders from her... or answer ultimately to an even higher power?





OH...  
OH...  
I...

OHNNNN...

SOME OF  
THEM *SMILE*.  
HAVE YOU  
NOTICED?



AFTER  
THE INITIAL  
SHOCK, I MEAN.  
YOU CAN ALMOST  
SEE IT COME  
OVER THEM.

A WAVE  
ROLLING IN, FILLING  
THE EMPTY SPACES  
WITH... *STILLNESS*.  
*PEACE*.



MAKES SENSE. I'M SURE  
MR. PARKMAN HERE ISN'T  
THE ONLY ONE WHO'D WANT  
TO BE RELIEVED OF HIS  
BURDENS?

LOVE TO  
KNOW WHAT  
IT FEELS LIKE,  
JUST ONCE.



I WAS BEING  
RHETORICAL. I  
KNOW YOU SURE  
AS HELL AREN'T  
GOING TO TELL  
ME.

SOME-  
TIMES, IT'S  
LIKE PICKING  
FLOWERS  
JUST AFTER  
A SPRING  
RAIN...

SOMETIMES,  
LIKE REACHING  
INTO THE MOIST  
SOIL OF FRESHLY  
DUG GRAVES.  
GRUBS BITING  
AT YOUR  
FINGERS...





"SOMETIMES, IT'S  
LIKE DANCING..."

"...BUT ALWAYS, IT  
REMINDS ME OF HOME.  
AND MY FATHER."

# IT TAKES A VILLAGE

JOE KELLY OF  
MAN OF ACTION STUDIOS  
*Story*

MICHAEL  
GAYDOS  
*Art*

Part  
1 of  
4

EDGAR AT STUDIO F  
COMICRAFT *Colors*  
*Lettering*



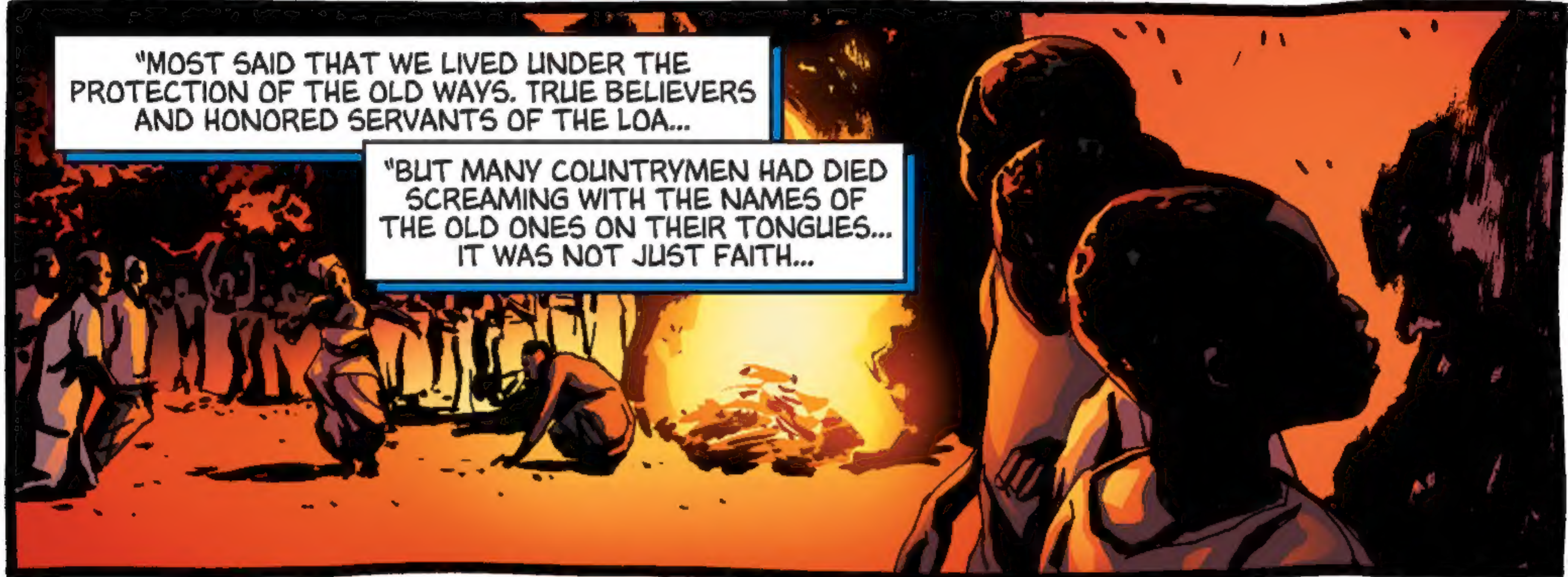
An  
INVISIBLE COLLEGE  
Production





"HAITI WAS DYING,  
STRANGLING IN  
THE GRIP OF THE  
DUVALIERS...

"YET, JUST  
TWENTY-FIVE  
MILES OUT OF  
PORT-AU-PRINCE...  
MY VILLAGE WAS  
LINTOUCED.




"MOST SAID THAT WE LIVED UNDER THE  
PROTECTION OF THE OLD WAYS. TRUE BELIEVERS  
AND HONORED SERVANTS OF THE LOA...

"BUT MANY COUNTRYMEN HAD DIED  
SCREAMING WITH THE NAMES OF  
THE OLD ONES ON THEIR TONGUES...  
IT WAS NOT JUST FAITH...



"IT WAS MY  
FATHER.

"THE HOUNGAN. THE  
PRIEST. MY FATHER  
WAS *SPECIAL*.



"IT WAS WHISPERED AROUND OUR  
VILLAGE THAT MANY HAD BEEN CHOSEN  
BY THE LOA FOR SACRIFICE AND GRACE...

"...BUT GUILLAME WAS  
THE ONLY HOUNGAN  
WHOM THEY TRULY  
LOVED."





"THOUGH NO ONE, GOD OR MAN, COULD HAVE LOVED HIM MORE THAN I DID."



BOY.  
I'M HUNGRY.



HE SHOULD BE PRESIDENT OF HAITI! PRESIDENT OF THE U.S.!

ARE YOU GOING TO TALK ABOUT MY FATHER ALL DAY? YOU'LL SCARE THE FISH.

HOW CAN YOU BE LIKE THAT? YOU'VE SEEN OTHER HOUNGUN...



THAT FAT MOLO IN PIERRE JUST SPITS AND SHAKES AND WOMEN LAUGH AT HIM...BUT YOUR FATHER...

REAL POWERS. ADMIT IT. YOU KNOW HE'S SPECIAL.

YES. HE IS.



KRAKK

WH-WHAT WAS THAT?

"TONTON MACOUTES."





"TONTON MACOLITES.  
THE 'BOOGEYMEN.'"

"DUVALIER'S PRIVATE MILITIA.  
MURDERERS. RAPISTS.  
TORTURERS. MONSTERS  
IN HUMAN SKINS."

I'LL ASK  
AGAIN. WHERE  
IS THE ONE  
CALLED  
GUILLAME?

OR DO  
I MOVE FROM  
PIGS ON FOUR  
LEGS... TO PIGS  
ON TWO?



"IT WAS COMMON FOR  
THE TONTON MACOLITES  
TO COME FOR POPULAR  
LEADERS LIKE MY FATHER..."

NO!  
GUILLAME,  
THEY'LL--

I WALK  
WITH LEGBA  
AND OGUN.  
I LAY WITH  
SAMARA AND  
DELUN...



"...BUT NEVER MY VILLAGE.  
MY FATHER NEVER LET  
THEM GET CLOSE ENOUGH."

I AM  
BLISS AND  
I AM HORROR  
AND YOU, MY  
FRIEND...

...HAVE MADE  
A TERRIBLE  
MISTAKE.



I...GUH...  
M-MOTHER  
...?

GLARRRGH

NNNNNGH

"BLISS AND HORROR.  
MY FATHER'S TOOLS.  
MY FATHER'S GIFT."



